The Dillinger Escape Plan "Farewell, Mona Lisa"

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Wash it down the drain Down the drain Wash your smile Down (Yeah)

Wash it down the drain

Please

Like animals, destined for fuel or observance Our role is clear, never stray far from the path

(Everything has an end) x2

Everything must have an end
But what am I supposed to say?
(What am I supposed to say?)
Oh sorry, I guess I forgot
Do you think you could tell me again?
(Please, I don't remember)

What am I supposed to think? (What am I supposed to think?) What am I supposed to feel? (What am I supposed to feel?)

There's no feeling in this place

The echoes of the past speak louder than
Any voice I hear right now
Don't you ever try to be more than you were destined
for
Or anything worth fighting for
Don't you ever try to be more than you were destined
for
Or anything worth fighting for
Or anything worth fighting for
There's no feeling in this place
There's no feeling in this place
Feeling in this place

What did you expect?
That we would never leave home, that we would never leave

What did you expect, that we would never leave home? That we would never leave (x4)
What did you expect from us, we're murderers
Murderers and liars and rapists and thieves
You should never put your trust in any of us
There is nothing to gain from this interference

Don't you ever try to be more than you were destined for
Or anything worth fighting for
There's no feeling in this place
The past speaks louder than anything I hear right now
(The past speaks louder than anything I hear right now)
Yeah

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